

Dec. 5, 1977 Monday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I have to tell you about the adventure Aunt Stella and I had Saturday. We wanted to see the floods up at Greenwater so we started out and got as far as the Mud Mountain Dam road and there the highway was barricaded but I went through anyway. We were lucky as the police were arresting the ones who went through. Anyway we got up to the Federation Forest picnic area, remember it is on the white river side and it is completely gone and the White River was just like the stormy ocean and it was lapping over on the road. It had been completely across the road and the other side looked like a huge lake. Anyway we went on ^{and} saw the huge Weyerhaeuser bridge broken up but we did make it to the trout farm, and that was as far as we could go, as machinery was there and men and police wouldn't let any one even walk through. The motel is gone and also the store. We had lunch at the trout farm and it was really fun as every one was talking about the flood. The workmen said the cabins on our side were safe, but we don't know how damaged the bank is and the bridge still isn't repaired so we don't know when we can get up there. Dad and Harold were so mad at us for going up past the barricade and since then there have been three drownings as the road is breaking away in places. It was raining mixed with snow when we were there

Our weather is mild and still raining off and on.

Diane will be coming today and will spend the night. We usually take her to the lake in Kirkland on Tuesdays to feed the ducks and they are hungry this time of the year and just hundreds of them follow us and swarm around us so that we have to pick Diane up as it is a little scary. The doves will grab the bread right out of our hands if we don't throw it fast enough.

We played bridge with Bensons, Saturday and Sunday nights which is always fun.

I have to do a little housework this morning so will stop for now.

Love,

Mom.